

## A Crown of Love

By H. SANBORN BROWN

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The reigning sovereign of Atruria, Prince Carl, had a son, Oluf. A neighboring principality—Essengen—had lost its ruler in the male line, none remaining except the Princess Clothilde and her younger sister Minna. Clothilde, who occupied the throne, being a very feminine woman, was averse to the duties of sovereignty. She would have abdicated in favor of her sister, but Minna had no more desire to rule than Clothilde. Indeed, the people of Essengen were a turbulent lot who required the strong hand of a man to govern them and made no secret of their contempt for a sovereign queen.

There was every reason why the two contiguous principalities should be joined under one head. Negotiations to that effect were entered upon between Prince Carl on the one side and the nobles of Essengen on the other. It was proposed that Prince Oluf should marry the Princess Clothilde, the two to be prince and princess of the united principalities. After many demands and concessions a compact was made, and Oluf remained but the consent of the two parties most especially concerned—Prince Oluf and Princess Clothilde. Prince Oluf visited the princess, and as luck would have it, she fell desperately in love with him.

One of the points claimed by the princess's subjects was that she should be sovereign equally with the prince, her husband, for at the time of the nuptials Prince Carl was to abdicate in favor of his son. There was so much feeling among the people of Essengen that in order to satisfy them one of Clothilde's ministers suggested that she wear the iron crown of the sovereign on her head at all public functions. The crown being heavy, a light one was made, and the princess wore it nearly all the while.

Great preparations were made for the wedding, which was to take place at the capital of Essengen, after which the bride couple were to take up their residence in Atruria. The princess was so deeply in love with Oluf that she desired his presence most of the time in Essengen. This was not pleasing to the Princess Minna, who had conceived a great dislike for the prince. Indeed, she gave out to those about her that she would be glad when the couple were married, since then they would remove to Atruria and she would no longer be troubled with the presence of a very disagreeable man.

Shortly before the nuptials were to take place the Princess Clothilde fell ill. There was at the time so much feeling on the part of her people as to her united sovereignty with the prince, who was to be her husband, that, although she was an invalid, her ministers insisted on her still wearing the iron crown. On one occasion when she had left it off a citizen of influence who opposed the union of the principalities was admitted to see her and as soon as he had left the palace attempted to foment a revolution on the ground that the princess had left off the crown.

Princess Clothilde grew worse and died, but a few days before the appointed marriage. Prince Carl, his son, Prince Oluf, the Atrurians and many Essengens were bitterly disappointed that the prospective union of the two countries had thus fallen through. Prince Oluf, however, who had taken as much liking to Princess Minna as she had taken dislike to him—indeed, it was said that had she been sovereign she would have been his choice—proposed that all that had been arranged should be carried out, Minna to become his wife instead of Clothilde.

The proposition was accepted to by the union party of Essengen, Prince Carl and especially Prince Oluf to induce her to change her mind. Prince Oluf, who had been in love with her instead of her sister from the start, was wild with disappointment. He wooed her with delicacy, but did not succeed in changing her antipathy for him. But what he could not bring about was in part effected by the princess's ministers. Finally on their representation that it was her duty to sacrifice herself for her people's good she consented to the marriage.

Then commenced a struggle on the part of the unionists of Essengen, Prince Carl and especially Prince Oluf to induce her to change her mind. Prince Oluf, who had been in love with her instead of her sister from the start, was wild with disappointment. He wooed her with delicacy, but did not succeed in changing her antipathy for him. But what he could not bring about was in part effected by the princess's ministers. Finally on their representation that it was her duty to sacrifice herself for her people's good she consented to the marriage.

As soon as the fact was given out to the people the prime minister advised the princess to wear the iron crown. And now a strange thing happened. Prince Oluf was advised that the princess desired to see him. He entered gloomily from the fact of a dislike on the part of the woman he loved that he had not been able to conquer. What was his surprise when the princess put her arms lovingly around his neck and her head dropped on his shoulder.

She married not only for reasons of state, but for love. Recently experiments in Paris by scientists have established the fact that a metal circlet worn on the head of a person suffering from hysteria if afterward placed on the head of another person will produce the same effect as in the first instance.

May we infer that in this instance it produced the same love?

The Lina. "I have a long line of ancestors who were all of my trade," said the baker. "Oh, a sort of bread line," smiled the chump—University of Minnesota Minchaba.

The change of fashions in the tax that the industry of the poor levies on the vanity of the rich.—Chamfort.

## INSANE MAN KILLS WOMAN

Mrs. Shepherd Victim of Man She Befriended

AT SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Father of Railroad Officials' First Wife Slays Second Mrs. Shepherd—When Caught, He Tries to Slay Himself.

Springfield, Mass., July 25.—Angered because plans were being made to secure his commitment to the Northampton hospital for the insane, George C. Creley, aged 71 years, went to the home of William H. Shepherd, division superintendent of the Boston & Maine railroad, in 92 Park street, Saturday morning, and shot and killed Mrs. Eleanor Shepherd.

Following his arrest and removal to the York street jail, he attempted to hang himself, but was cut down and saved after some prompt work by Dr. E. C. Collins.

Creley is the father of Mr. Shepherd's first wife, but since his daughter died has been made welcome in the Shepherd home.

Many acts of kindness were done for him by Mrs. Shepherd, but recently his actions led those interested in him to believe that his mind was giving way.

An examination was made by several physicians, with the result that it was thought advisable to send him to Northampton.

Saturday morning he had been brooding over his prospective removal and, arming himself with a revolver, went to the Shepherd home. He was admitted without question and, after a few conventional remarks, asked Mrs. Shepherd to write the name of a Worcester relative, Mrs. Henry Bassett, on a paper for him. Mrs. Shepherd went to an alcove, just off a sitting room, where a writing desk is located, sat down and began writing; then Creley opened a grip which he carried, drew the revolver from it and fired.

The bullet entered Mrs. Shepherd's left cheek, but she sprang from her chair and screaming ran out of the room, through the hallway, and down the rear stairs. Creley followed her and was in turn followed by Mrs. Shepherd's mother, Mrs. F. E. Bartlett of 43 Patton street.

Suddenly Creley stopped and went back to get his grip, but Thomas Lewis, the janitor of the building, had heard the shots and rushed upstairs.

As he went up, Creley came down, and the two men fell into the street grappling in each other's arms. Others rushed in and held Creley until the police arrived.

Mrs. Shepherd fell at the bottom of the rear stairs and neighbors picked her up and carried her into her apartment. She was dead before she had been laid on the couch, in the opinion of physicians that were called.

Mr. Shepherd was notified of the shooting and arrived just after his wife died. Creley was hurried off in the police automobile, after obtaining his valise, which contained only a few worthless letters and newspapers.

While riding in the patrol wagon, he asked if the woman was dead. When informed of his deed, he expressed sorrow, but said nothing further until reaching the police station.

He was taken into the detective bureau and, before being questioned, was told that anything he said would be used as evidence against him. At this suggestion, he displayed a normal condition of mind by saying that he would decline to speak about the shooting.

In reply to other questions, he said that he purchased the revolver last Wednesday in W. A. Debus's pawnshop, paying \$3 for the weapon, and that he then bought some cartridges in S. B. Call's store, which is nearly opposite Debus's store in Worthington street.

The revolver is of .32 calibre, with five chambers. There was one empty and four loaded cartridges in the chambers when the weapon was taken away from him.

While confined in a cell, Creley attempted to end his own life. A prisoner in the corridor noticed the man lying on the floor unconscious and gave the alarm to the police. He was removed from the cell, and a piece of cloth which was bound around his neck was severed.

When Dr. Collins arrived, the prisoner's face was black, and his eyes were bloodshot, and he was breathing heavily. Dr. Collins quickly administered restoratives, which resuscitated him.

It was learned upon an investigation that Creley, deprived of everything in his possession before being placed in a cell, had torn off a strip of binding or tape from the inner side of his coat lining and used this in an attempt at suicide.

Speaking of the slayer, Mr. Shepherd said:—

"He was the father of my first wife, Pearl Creley, who died in 1891. My second wife, the victim of the bullet, was Miss Eleanor Bartlett. We were married in 1896, and during the last few years we have been taking care of the old man, as he had no friends or relatives who cared about him.

"He made his home with us, and several months ago we noticed that his actions were becoming so peculiar that



## Pains and Cramps

stop, and stomach and bowel troubles disappear when Sanford's Ginger comes to the rescue. Taken hot on the spot, Sanford's Ginger

is worth a dozen far-away doctors for cholera morbus, cramps, pains and sudden ills caused by hot weather, iced or impure water, green fruit, or change of water, food and climate.

Look for the Owl Trade Mark on the wrapper, and you get a ginger, without doubt. Forty years the standard of purity, flavor and strength. A delicious, healthful combination of ginger, aromatics and French brandy. Sold by druggists and grocers everywhere.

It was best to have him put away from us. He has a brother in New York, who is a helpless invalid, and also several distant relatives, one of whom is Mrs. Henry Bassett in Worcester, whose address Mrs. Shepherd was writing on a card when he fired the fatal bullet.

"Dr. Elizabeth Myers, who was Mrs. Shepherd's physician, said many weeks ago that he should be put away for fear of violence, and acting upon this suggestion and our own belief we obtained Dr. Philip Gilroy to examine him with Dr. Myers. The result was the decision to place him in the Sanderson sanitarium on Forest Park avenue. He left that place several weeks ago, and as we feared him we arranged to find him employment and a room elsewhere.

## WAS SENT 300 FEET VIA 20-INCH PIPE

Laborer on Gatun Dam Fell Into Pool and Was Carried to the Outlet Safe.

Washington, July 25.—Shot through 300 feet of a twenty-inch drain pipe in a column of water at high pressure, a laborer on the Gatun dam on the Panama canal lived to tell the tale. Juan Antonio was the human projectile, according to the report made to the canal commission.

From a floating platform where he was keeping rubbish in a hydraulic lift from clogging the drain, he fell into the pool and was sucked into the pipe. His companions rushed to the outlet, but Antonio preceded them by some seconds and swam ashore.

## MORE PINKHAM CURES

Added to the Long List due to This Famous Remedy.

Oronogo, Mo.—"I was simply a nervous wreck. I could not walk across the floor without my heart fluttering and I could not even acquire a letter. Every month I had such a bearing down sensation, as if the lower parts would fall out. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done my nerves a great deal of good and has also relieved the bearing down. I recommended it to some friends and two of them have been greatly benefited by it."—Mrs. M. McKnight, Oronogo, Mo.

Another Grateful Woman. St. Louis, Mo.—"I was bothered terribly with a female weakness and had backache, bearing down pains and pains in lower parts. I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound regularly and used the Sanative Wash and now I have no more troubles that way."—Mrs. A. L. Herzog, 6722 Prescott Ave., St. Louis, Mo. Because your case is a difficult one, doctors having done you no good, do not continue to suffer without giving Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial. It surely has cured many cases of female ills, such as inflammation, ulceration, displacements, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, indigestion, dizziness, and nervous prostration. It costs but a trifle to try it, and the result is worth millions to many suffering women.

## BROKER SHOTS TRESPASSER

Italian Teamster and Saloon-Keeper Dead.

SLAYER GIVES HIMSELF UP

A Summer Resident of a Suburb of Poughkeepsie Shot an Italian Who Had Threatened to Kill Him.

Kingston, N. Y., July 25.—Louis Victor Seydel, a New York broker, with offices at 29 Broadway, shot dead Clemente Demaron, an Italian saloonkeeper of West park, yesterday morning, and while officers were searching for him spent several hours himself searching for officers, to whom he might surrender.

Seydel had a summer bungalow a quarter of a mile above Slabides, the summer home of John Burroughs. Besides keeping a saloon at West park, several miles away, Demaron also did teaming for contractors, who are building other bungalows on the hill above Slabides. The two quarreled Saturday afternoon over Demaron's attempt to unload mortar bombs on Seydel's land. Demaron threatened at the time to "fix" Seydel, and at half-past nine yesterday morning he appeared with five Italians at the Seydel bungalow.

Seydel armed himself with a revolver and awaited developments. When Demaron picked up a large stone and stepped upon his property, Seydel ordered him off. When Demaron raised his arm, Seydel fired. Demaron staggered and fell. Without waiting to see how badly Demaron was wounded, Seydel took his wife and two children and started for the home of a neighbor. The neighbor's coachman drove him to Highland, where he took the ferry for Poughkeepsie and informed his friend, Mr. Booth, a retired broker, of his desire to surrender to the sheriff. Mr. Booth called in a lawyer, who advised Seydel to consult former Justice P. Clearwater at Kingston.

When Seydel reached Judge Clearwater's house, he learned for the first time that Demaron was dead. Thereupon Judge Clearwater telephoned to District Attorney Cunningham at Ellenville and started with Seydel to deliver him to Police Justice McKennie at Port Jervis. Seydel's arrival there brought the first news to Demaron's home of his death.

Judge Clearwater and Seydel then drove to West park where a warrant was sworn out for Seydel's arrest and Seydel surrendered himself to a constable. In the meantime Kingston officers were searching everywhere for Seydel, who had said nothing to his family of his intention to surrender himself.

Seydel waived examination on the charge of murder and was committed to jail to await the action of the September grand jury. He was permitted to bid his wife and children farewell and pack his dress suit case with clothing to last him until the grand jury meets.

## MOULDERS BURNED BOY TO DEATH

Tortured With Hot Metal Over Big Fight Feud.

Pittsburg, Pa., July 25.—Eleven-year-old Lorie Long, a white messenger boy in the employ of the Park steel works, died Saturday night in frightful agony, as an aftermath of the Johnson-Jeffries battle.

The fight caused a feud between the negro and white boys in the works. Saturday morning three of the negro moulders caught young Long asleep.

They all are much older than their victim. They procured a white hot billet of steel and dropped it down the back of the sleeping boy.

Then they held him until employees of the shops got the odor of burning flesh and drove the negroes from their victim. The torturers fled, but were captured a few hours later. They are being held to await the coroner's inquest.

Coroner Jamison, if conditions justify, and he can prove the act was done maliciously as a result of the feud, will hold the negroes for murder.

The Park steel officials announced Saturday night that they would discharge every negro in their employ, giving as a reason that since the big fight the negroes have been practically worthless.

## CLERK STOLE \$1,140,000 FROM BANK

Claim Model Secretary Takes Entire Surplus.

Louisville, July 25.—John W. Barr, president of the Fidelity Trust company, admitted Saturday that the entire surplus of the company, \$1,140,000, had been stolen. This is supposed to represent the shortage of Assistant Secretary Ropke, now in jail here.

August Ropke was the assistant secretary and general bookkeeper of the Fidelity Trust company, perhaps the soundest financial concern in Louisville, and believed to have been the first trust company organized west of Pittsburg. He had been in the employ of the concern for 16 years, and because of his splendid record on the books and his preparedness in handling details for the bank, gained the confidence of the officials a year ago.

About two weeks ago a shortage of \$8000 was accidentally discovered by one of Ropke's assistants and the matter reported to his superiors. This resulted in Ropke's arrest on the charges of embezzlement. He was sent to jail in default of \$25,000 bail, and a firm of Chicago experts put to work on his books. The shortage grew daily until it reached the stupendous amount reported at a special meeting of stockholders held late Saturday afternoon. Some of Ropke's property has been recovered and turned over to the bank. The Fidelity Trust company recently issued \$1,000,000 stock to make good the loss.

## Camp Perry's Tournament For Marksmen

MARKSMEN the country over are now turning their attention to the big contests of the year, the national rifle and revolver matches at Camp Perry, Ohio, Aug. 8 to 25, inclusive, which promise to be the most interesting ever held. Many new features have been added and the competitors being greater in number than ever before. These tournaments are held annually at Camp Perry or at some point where the range is as large and well equipped, the object being to encourage good marksmanship. All the money the nation puts into forts, military equipment and naval armament is entirely thrown away unless the men behind the guns know how to shoot, and the military authorities, both state and federal, are devoting ever increasing attention to this matter.

These matches were established by congress, which provided the trophy, and are shot under the auspices of the national board for promotion of rifle practice and under the direction of the war department. They draw together the 1,000 best marksmen in the United States; they require the services of 1,000 regular troops and 100 army officers; they set the high water mark in military rifle shooting. Therefore they are of considerable importance to the country, and some facts in regard to them will be of interest even to the citizens who never expect to shoot.

This is the fourth year that Camp Perry has been selected for the nation-



MARKSMEN COMPETING AT CAMP PERRY.

al shoot, where there are 236 rifle and revolver targets, all arranged to the north so that they can be shot upon from a common firing line. The war department and the state of Ohio furnish tents, cots, mattresses, tables, chairs and other camp furniture free to all competitors, while subsistence may be obtained from the various messes or at the large mess hall at reasonable rates. The spot is delightfully located and has over a mile of the finest bathing beach in the world. A new and interesting feature of this meet will be the revolver matches for the police of the country. The national police team match will be shot for the first time on Aug. 11. Each team is to consist of five police officers from the force of a single city, and no officers may shoot on more than one team. They must have been in the same police force for at least three months prior to the date of the match and will wear the authorized uniform of their force. At fifteen yards each man will fire two scores of five shots each, rapid fire, eight seconds to each score. At twenty-five yards each man will fire two strings of five shots each, timed fire, fifteen seconds to each score, and at fifty yards each man will fire five shots, slow fire, twenty seconds for each shot. For this match there has been given a handsome silver trophy, which will remain in the custody of the police force winning it from year to year.

The national police individual match will be open to any police officer in the country, and the prizes will be money and a number of beautiful prizes. In addition, the police will be eligible to compete in a number of other revolver matches at the tournament. Besides these contests, the program includes the regular matches of



IN THE TARGET PITS.

the Ohio State Rifle association, the National Rifle association and the national board for promotion of rifle practice. Among leading events of the meet are the famous Herrick cup match, Carrow cup match, adjutant general's cup match, governor's match, marine corps match and president's match. The first prize for the latter is a gold medal, an autograph letter from the president of the United States and cash.

## A Pleasant Outlook.

"I wonder why the bride is crying," remarked one of the guests at the wedding. "Can it be because she is leaving home?" "No, it ain't that," answered the bride's small brother. "She's in love with the fellow she married, and I think she's crying 'cause she feels sorry for him."

## You'll never know how good Lenox Soap is

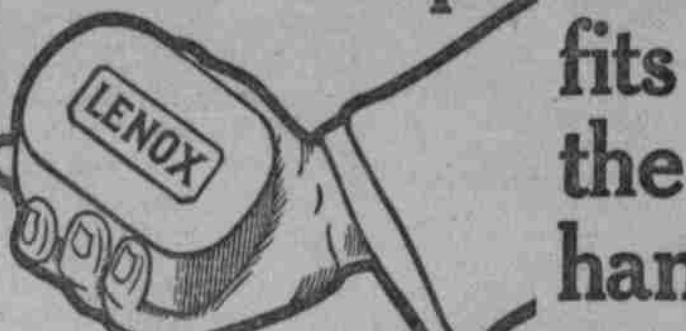
unless you try it. And you'll never get out of it all the good there is in it, unless you use it as it should be used.

The right way to use Lenox Soap, for washing clothes, is in the form of a solution. Lenox Soap Solution does better work than soap; and is more economical.

TO MAKE LENOX SOAP SOLUTION:—Take a cake of Lenox Soap, shave it into small pieces, and dissolve in three quarts of boiling water. Keep water at boiling point until a solution is formed.

Wet the clothes, rub the solution on the soiled parts, fold and roll each piece separately, pack in a tub, cover with warm soapy water and let stand over night. Next morning, you will find that the really hard part of washing—rubbing the clothes up and down the wash-board—is not half as hard as usual.

## Lenox Soap—Just fits the hand



## Magazine Review

Sydney Brooks, the well-known English writer, contributes a notable article in the July number of The North American Review on "The New Reign in England." He pays courteous tribute to Mr. Roosevelt's recent visit, then takes up the true which the king's death occasioned in the political situation and makes a tentative forecast. The part the new king will play he speaks of in this way:—

"While in some ways King George is less qualified to grapple with the crisis than was his father, in other ways he is more so. He is, for one thing, a far keener politician and far more intimately acquainted with the pros and cons of the aristocracy to a considerably greater degree than was King Edward, and could, if necessary, appeal to them with more telling effect. These are valuable assets from the standpoint of a possible accommodation between the parties, and their value is increased, first by the certainty that if the worst comes to the worst King George will not flinch, and secondly by the universal desire, to which I have previously alluded, that the new reign should not be jeopardized by the continuation of a suicidal strife."

## Saving Small Boys.

Important as he has always been individually, the small boy has until recently held a place of relatively minor importance in the general social scheme. But of late he has been looming larger in the public concern. The business of saving boys has commenced to rank with that of conserving trees and reclaiming deserts. And the keynote to the success of this new interest lies in the fact that the boy has been studied from the boy's standpoint. This is the "new idea of the boy"—an idea involving sane application of boypower and "gang" energy; an idea that contrasts sharply with previous theories of boy life and of corrective methods.

The originator of this idea and the pioneer in its practical application is Homer T. Lane, superintendent of the Boys' Home and Juvenile Association of Detroit, Michigan—a man known to every street boy of that city. This home, a private philanthropy, is the capitol and executive mansion of the Ford republic. It is a social sanitarium; a laboratory devoted to the study of boy psychology.

Ford is a 75-acre juvenile republic; a halfway house between the juvenile court and the state punitive institution. Its citizen population, semi-floating for the greater part, consists of some 55 boys, alleged incorrigibles, who have glow of its terrible heat—G. W. Ogden bobbed up with a none too gentle jolt

in the August Everybody's.

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Think of the dozens of ways this ingenious device will cut down the work in the kitchen! Learn what it means to save hundreds of suds every day—to always have thick, creamy soap suds on tap! The "Richmond" Suds-Maker gives you any quantity of suds and water thoroughly mixed in scientific proportion—it is always ready to meet your instant need. It puts an end to the drudgery of dish washing—simply place dishes, silver, glassware and other items in the Suds-Maker and let it do the work for you. It is a simple, automatic end to waste, to unsightly soap stains, to the nuisance of using up the odds and ends of soap. Use any kind of soap.

Just call on the plumber whose name appears below and ask to see the "Richmond" Suds-Maker. He will let you take one home to try. Use it ten days—then if you think you can spare it, return it, for the trial places you under no obligation to buy. This is your chance to learn about the greatest convenience, money and timesaver you can install in your kitchen. Call today.

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